As Grauities reuolt to wantons be.
Mar. Follie in Fooles beares not so strong a note,
As fool'ry in the wise, when Wit doth dote:
Since all the power thereof it doth apply,
To proue by Wit, worth in simplicitie.

Enter Boyet.

Qu. Heere comes *Boyet*, and mirth in his face.
Boy. O I am stab'd with laughter, Wher's her grace?
Qu. Thy newes *Boyet*?
Boy. Prepare Madame, prepare.
Arme Wenches, arme, incounters mounted are
Against your peace, Loue doth approach, disguis'd:
Armed in arguments, you'll be surpriz'd.
Muster your Wits, stand in your owne defence,
Or hide your heads like Cowards, and flie hence.
Qu. Saint *Dennis* to S. *Cupid*: What are they
That charge their breath against vs? Say scout say.
Boy. Vnder the coole shade of a Sicamore,
I thought to close mine eyes some halfe an houre:
When lo to interrupt my purpos'd rest,
Toward that shade I might behold addrest
The King and his companions: warely
I stole into a neighbour thicket by,
And ouer-heard, what you shall ouer-heare:
That by and by disguis'd they will be heere.
Their Herald is a prettie knauish Page:
That well by heart hath con'd his Embassage,
Action and accent did they teach him there.
Thus must thou speake, and thus thy body beare:
And euer and anon they made a doubt,
Presence Maiesticall would put him out:
For quoth the King, an Angell shalt thou see:
Yet feare not thou, but speake audaciously.
The Boy reply'd, an Angell is not euill:
I should haue fear'd her, had shee beene a deuill.
With that all laugh'd, and clap'd him on the shoulder:
Making the bold wagg by their prayses bolder.
One rub'd his elboe thus, and fleer'd, and swore,

A better speech was neuer spoke b
Another with his finger and his th
Cry'd *via*, we will doo't, come wh
The third he caper'd and cried all
The fourth turn'd on the toe, and
With that they all did tumble on th
With such a zealous laughter so pr
That in this spleene ridiculous app
To checke their folly passions sole
Quee. But what, but what, com
Boy. They do, they do; and are
Like *Muscouites*, or *Russians*, as
Their purpose is to parlee, to cou
And euery one his Loue-seat will a
Vnto his seuerall Mistres: which th
By fauors seuerall, which they did
Queen. And will they so? the
For Ladies; we will euery one be m
And not a man of them shall haue
Despight of sute, to see a Ladies fa
Hold *Rosaline*, this Fauour thou s
And then the King will court thee
Hold, take thou this my Sweet, a
So shall *Berowne* take me for *Rosa*
And change your Fauours too, so s
Woo contrary, deceiu'd by these
Rosa. Come on then, weare th
Kath. But in this changing, W
Queene. The effect of my inter
They doe it but in mocking merri
And mocke for mocke is onely my
Their seuerall counsels they vnbos
To Louesmistooke, and so be moc
Vpon the next occasion that we m
With Visages displayd, to talke an
Rosa. But shall we dance, if the
Queen. No, to the death we w
Nor to their pen'd speech render v
But while 'tis spoke, each turne aw

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Love's Labour's Lost* (STC 22295) LONDON, 1631 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 3